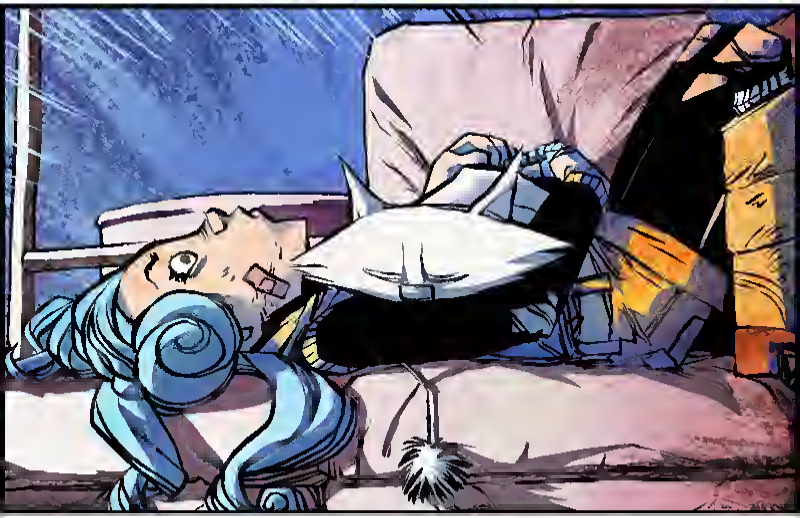
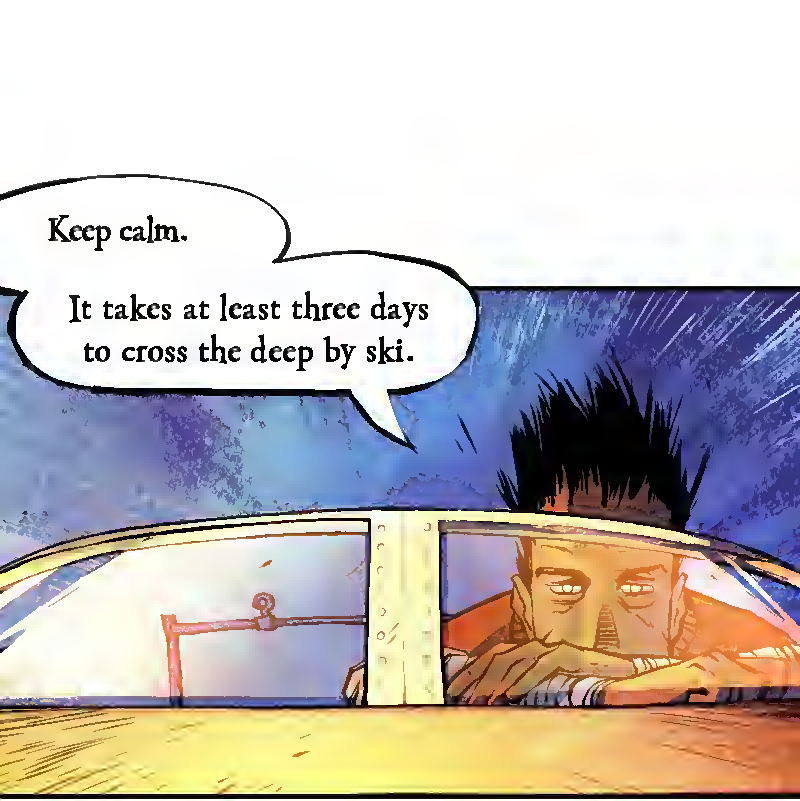
Githrah

by

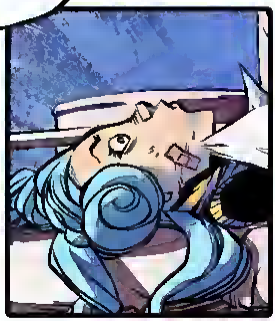
Jason Brubaker



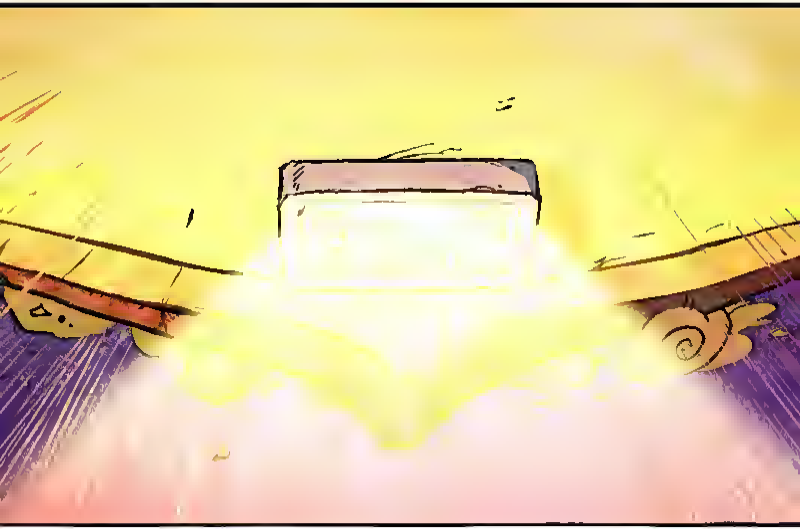
Are we almost there yet?


Keep calm.
It takes at least three days to cross the deep by ski.

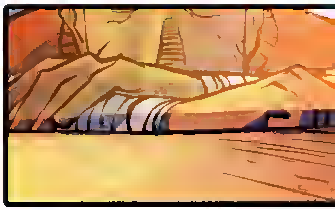
Three days? Oh, man.

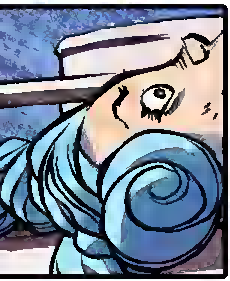


We have to be out here for three days?



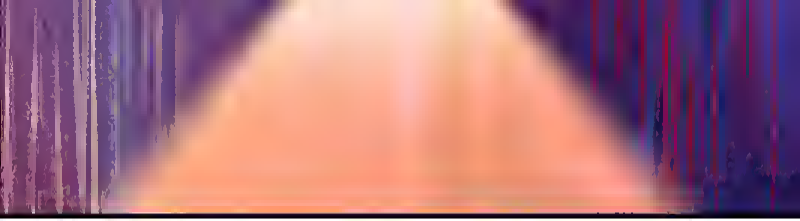
"I said I got this. I know this isn't the most common, or safe way, but it works. We got enough gas and food to go there and back if we have to."





"What about sleeping? If we stop out here we're DEAD!"

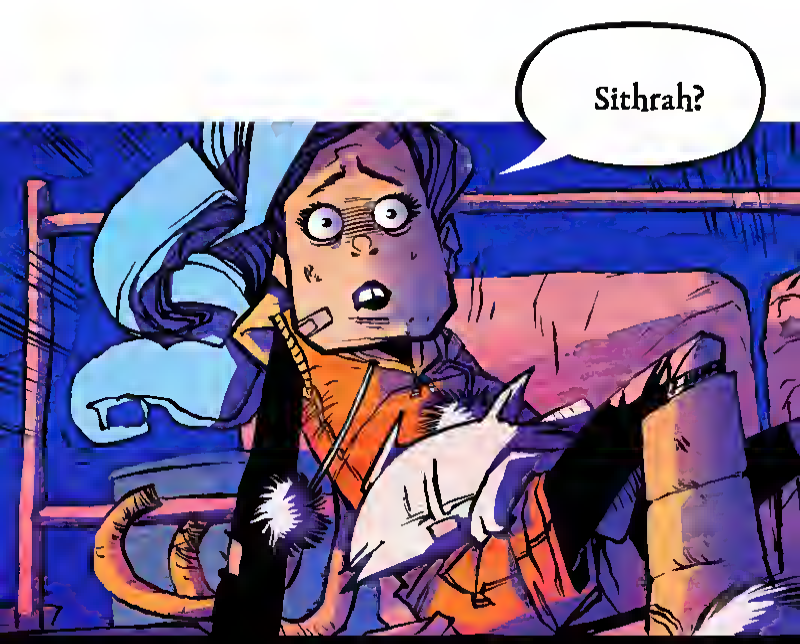
"Relax — people used to do this all the time. This machine will drive in a straight line for hours on its own, and there's nothing out here we could run into. As long as we're moving in the right direction, we'll be fine."



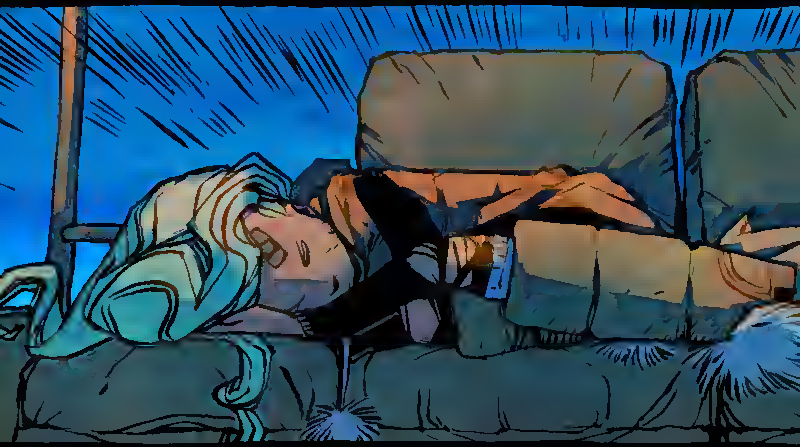
Vonna's eye drifts toward Dino's tattoo and she remembers seeing the same symbol on the gun that Henry warned them about before they left the farm.

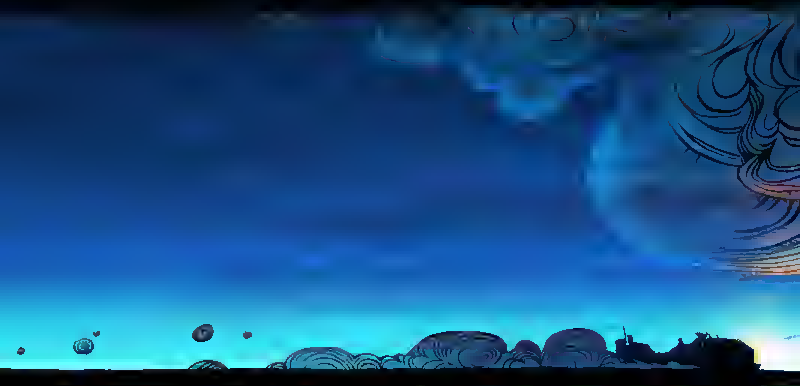
In her haste, it hadn't crossed her mind that Dino might not be someone to trust, but now...

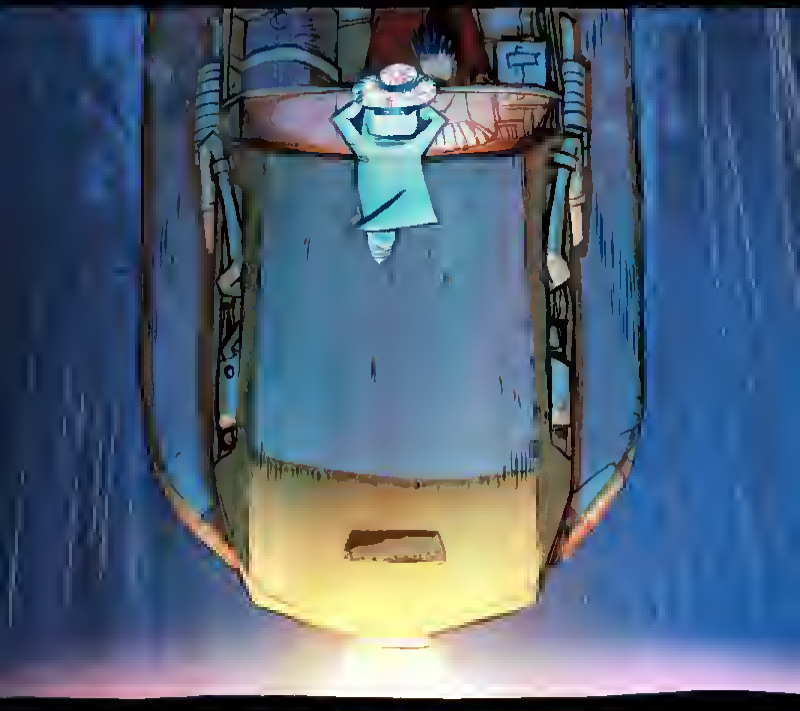
She wonders what Sithrah thinks of this situation and looks to find him. But, he's nowhere to be found?

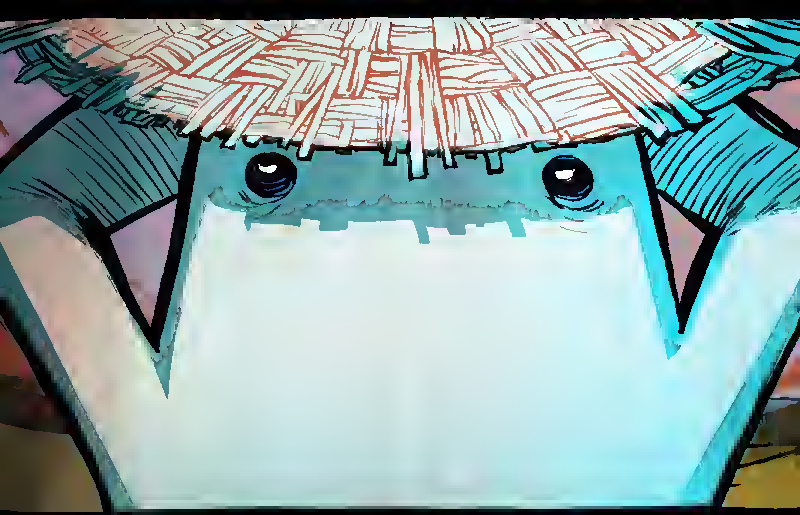

Sithrah?

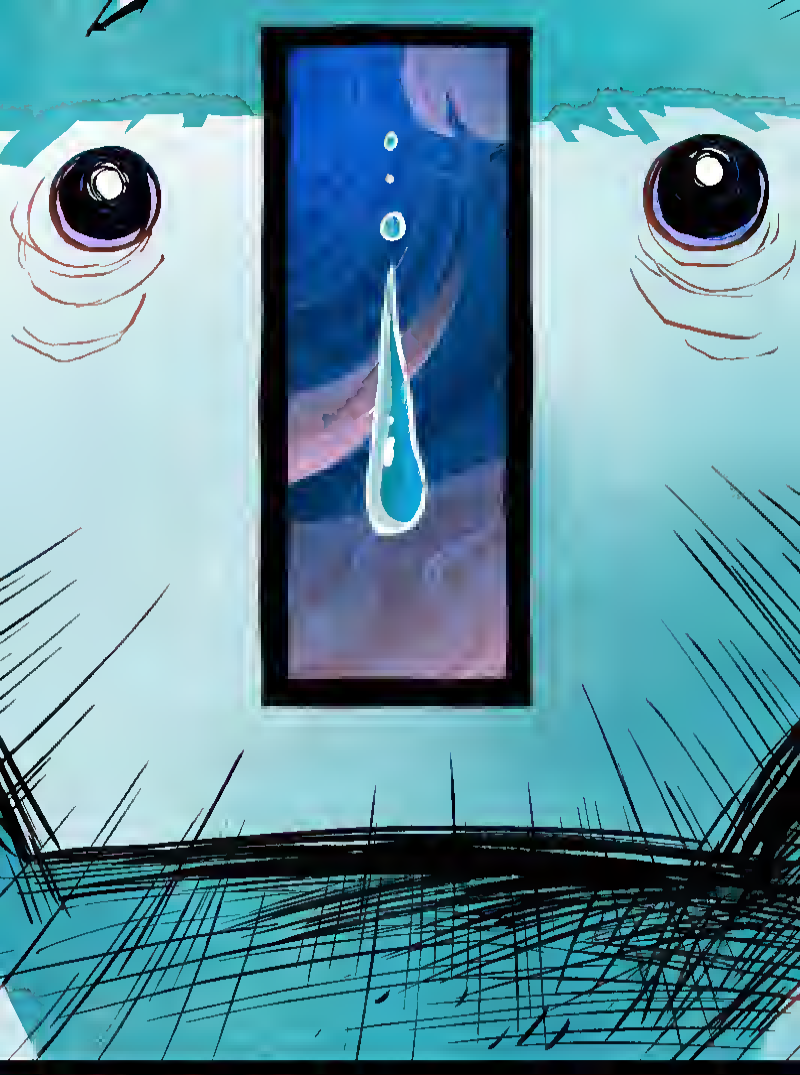
Oh, there you are.











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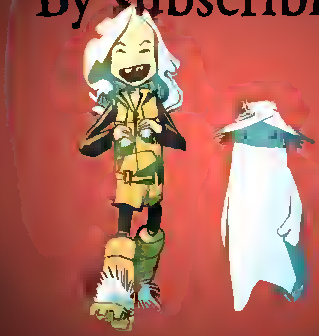

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